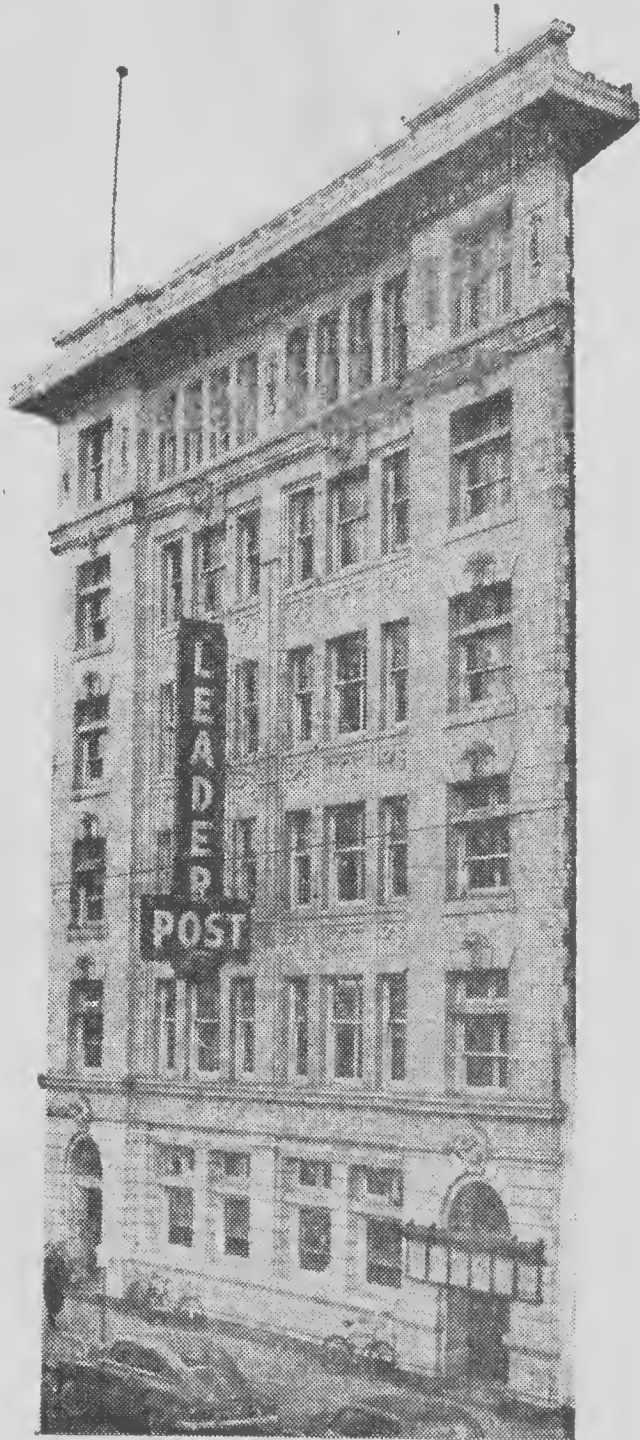


LET'S SING!



Published by

THE LEADER-POST

"Saskatchewan's Leading Daily Newspaper"

1

LEAD KINDLY LIGHT

Lead kindly light, amid the
encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark and I am far
from home,
Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet; I do not
ask to see
The distant scene; one step
enough for me.

I was not ever thus nor prayed
that Thou
Should'st lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my
path; but now,
Lead Thou me on;
I loved the garish day, and
spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will, remember
not past years.

2

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me! Fast falls the
eventide
The darkness deepens; Lord
with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and
comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide
with me.

I need Thy presence every
passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil
the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide
and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine,
O abide with me.

3

HOME, SWEET HOME

Mid pleasures and palaces,
though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble,
There's no place like home!
A charm from the skies seems
to hallow us there;
Which seek through the world
Is ne'er met with elsewhere.

CHORUS

Home! home! sweet, sweet
home!
There's no place like home,
There's no place like home.



4

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm
in love with you,
Let me hear you whisper that
you love me, too.
Keep the lovelight glowing in
your eyes so blue,
Let me call you sweetheart, I'm
in love with you.

5

THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail
a-winding
Into the land of my dreams;
Where the nightingales are
singing
And a white moon beams.
There's a long, long night of
waiting
Until my dreams all come true,
'Til the day when I'll be
coming down
That long, long trail with you.

6

SMILE, SMILE, SMILE

Pack up your troubles in your
old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile!
While you've a lucifer to light
your fag,
Smile, boys, that's the style!
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your
old kit bag.
And smile, smile, smile!

7

TILL THE BOYS COME HOME

Keep the home fires burning,
While your hearts are
yearning,
Though your lads are far
away,
They dream of home.
There's a silver lining,
Through the dark clouds
shining.
Turn the dark clouds inside
out,
Till the boys come home.

8

THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

Once I was happy, now I'm
forlorn
Like an old coat that is tattered
and torn;
I'm left in this wide world to
fret and to mourn,
Betrayed by a maid in her
'teens.
Now this maid I lov'd she was
handsome,
And I tried all I knew her to
please;
But I never could please her a
quarter as well
As the man on the flying
trapeze—WHOA!
He flies through the air with
the greatest of ease,
This daring young man on the
flying trapeze;
His movements are graceful,
All girls he does please,
And my love he's purloined
away.

9

TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know.
Good-bye Piccadilly;
Farewell, Leicester Square;
It's a long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.

10

JOHN BROWN'S BABY

John Brown's baby had a cold,
upon its chest;
John Brown's baby had a cold
upon its chest;
John Brown's baby had a cold
upon its chest;
So they rubbed it with
camphorated oil.

11

CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny
There's where the cotton and
the corn and taters grow;
There's where the birds warble
sweet in the spring time;
There's where this old darkie's
heart does long to go.
There's where I labored, so
hard for old master,
Day after day in the field of
No place on earth do I love
more sincerely,
Than old Virginny, the place
where I was born.

12

**WHEN YOU WORE A
TULIP**

When you wore a tulip,
A sweet yellow tulip,
And I wore a big red rose,
When you caressed me,
'Twas then heaven blessed me,
What a blessing no one
knows.
You made life cheery,
When you called me dearie,
'Twas down where the blue
grass grows,
Your lips were sweeter than
julep
When you wore a tulip,
And I wore a big red rose.

13

SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

East side, west side, all around
the town,
The tots sang "Ring-a-Rosie,"
"London Bridge is Falling
Down."
Boys and girls together, me
and Mamie Rorke,
Tripped the light fantastic, on
the sidewalks of New York.

14

THE BAND PLAYED ON

Casey would waltz with a
strawberry blonde,
And the band played on.
He'd glide 'cross the floor with
the girl he adored,
And the band played on.
But his brain was so loaded it
nearly exploded,
The poor girl would shake
with alarm.
He'd ne'er leave the girl with
the strawberry curls
And the band played on.

15

LITTLE ANNIE ROONIE

She's my sweetheart, I'm her
beau;
She's my Annie, I'm her Joe;
Soon we'll marry, never to part
Little Annie Roonie is my
sweetheart.



16

PEGGY O'NEIL

If her eyes are blue as skies,
That's Peggy O'Neil.
If she's smiling all the while,
That's Peggy O'Neil.
If she walks like a sly little
rouge,
If she talks with a cute little
rogue,
Sweet personality,
Full of rascality,
That's Peggy O'Neil.

17

ANNIE LAURIE

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie
Where early falls the dew,
And 'twas there that Annie
Laurie
Gave me her promise true.
Gave me her promise true,
Which ne'er forgot will be,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me doon and dee.



18

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be
forgot,
And never brought to mind;
Should auld acquaintance be
forgot,
And the days o' auld lang
syne.

CHORUS

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness
yet
For auld lang syne,

And here's a hand, my trusty
friend
And gie a hand o' thine;
And we'll tak' a richt guid
willy-waught
For auld lang syne.

19

**O COME, ALL YE
FAITHFUL**

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye
To Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of Angels,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

20

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin Mother and
...Child.
Holy Infant, so tender and
mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven
afar.
Heavenly host sing Alleluia.
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

21

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow,
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way.
The bells on bob-tail ring,
Making spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride and sing,
A sleighing song tonight.

CHORUS

Jingle bells; Jingle bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells! Jingle bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.



22

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh give me a home
Where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the
antelope play;
Where seldom is heard
A discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy
all day.

CHORUS

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the
antelope play;
Where seldom is heard
A discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy
all day.

LET'S SING!

23

TWILIGHT ON THE PRAIRIES

When it's twilight on the prairie
Where the pale blue violets hide.
I sit and long for you, dear
Just to have you by my side.
In dreams I see you smiling
Thro' eyes of heavenly blue,
When it's twilight on the prairie
I am thinking, dear, of you.

CHORUS

Twilight on the prairie,
Cattle cease to roam;
I'm swinging in my saddle,
Down the trail to home, sweet home.



24

SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days, dear
old golden rule days;
Readin' an' ritin' an' 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick.
You were my queen in calico,
I was your bashful barefoot beau
And you wrote on my slate: "I love you, Joe,"
When we were a couple of kids

25

AROUND THE CORNER

Around the corner and under the tree,
The gallant major said, "Stroll with me,"
I said, "Nay, nay," I said "No no!"
But ever since I've been there once,
I always want to go around the corner and under the tree.
The handsome major made love to me;
He kissed me once, he kissed me twice,
It wasn't the thing to do,
But gosh! It was so nice.

26

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish Rose,
Th sweetest flow'r that grows.
You may search ev'rywhere
but none can compare
With my wild Irish Rose.
My wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flow'r that grows.
And some day for my sake, she may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.



27

WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE

I wandered today to the hill,
Maggie.
To watch the scene below,
The creek and the rusty old mill, Maggie,
Where we sat in the long, long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,
Where first the daisies sprung
The old rusty mill is still.
Maggie.
Since you and I were young.
And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,
The trials of life nearly done.
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

28

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream,
Where I first met you, with your eyes of blue,
Dressed in gingham, too.
It was there I knew that you loved me true,
You were sixteen, my village queen
By the old mill stream.



29

LET'S ALL SING LIKE THE BIRDIES SING

Let's all sing like the birdies sing,
Tweet—tweet tweet, tweet tweet—
Let's all sing like the birdies sing,
Sweet—sweet sweet, sweet sweet—
Let's all warble like nightingales—
Give your throat a treat;
Take your tune from the birds,
Now you all know the words
Tweet—tweet tweet, tweet tweet.



30

TENTING ON THE OLD CAMP GROUNDS

We're tenting tonight on the old camp ground,
Give us a song of cheer.
Our weary hearts a song of home,
And friends we love so dear.
CHORUS
Many are the hearts that are weary tonight,
Wishing for the war to cease.
Many are the hearts that are looking for the right,
To see the dawn of peace.